tificate was issued. The finding of the jury is also the basis of a mittimus for the detention of Prendergast. During the inquest Deputy Coroner Kelly asked Prendergast if he had a statement to make, but the pris-oner refused to speak. The first entry on the coroner's book this morning was the official record of the Mayor's death. It read: "Carter H. Harrison was shot and killed at 8 p. m. last night, by a man named Patrick E. Prendergast, at the Mayor's residence on Ashland boulevard."

IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

The Assassin Confined in a Historic Cell-What He Says.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.-Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Harrison, is now locked in a cell in the county jail. He was carried around the city all day by the police, and bars did not close behind him until 3 o'clock this afternoon. Early this morning he was carried from the Central station to East Chicago-avenue station, where he was locked up for an hour or two. At 10 o'clock he was driven to the Harrison residence on Ashland boulevard, and remained there during the inquest. Then he was taken back to the Central station, and finally lodged in the county jail, where he will remain until his case is finally disposed of. Throughout the day he maintained the same stolid demeanor which has characterized him all through, except on the occasion of his surrender to Sergeant McDonald at Desplaines-street station. He will stick to his story that he killed the Mayor for no other reason than that he was not made corporation counsel, and insists that he had an entire right to act as he did. He is undoubtedly sincere in both his story and his opinion regarding

When taken to the jail this afternoon

Prendergast seemed absolutely indifferent

to his surroundings and situation. A very complete search was made of his clothing at the jail, but nothing was found excepting \$1 in money. While the formality of delivering the prisoner to the jail authorities was in progress Prendergast occupied him-self in lacing up his shoes, which had been removed for the purpose of searching him. He was then conducted to cell 11. It was occupied at the time by Jung Jack Lee, the Chinaman who is under life sentence for the murder of his cousin, and another Chinaman named Tom Long, awaiting trial The Chinamen were transferred and Prendergast locked up. Cell 11 is an historic cell, being the one which contained Lingg, the Anarchist, when Dr. Scudcommitted suicide. was also an occupant of the own death by taking morphine. While the cell was being examined Prendergast sat down on a bench in the cage. He brightup and entered into a conversation with Clerk Price. He did not seem inclined to talk about his crime, but asked to see the papers. Parts of the Sunday papers were handed him, but none of them contained the local news sheets. Prendergast quickly noticed this and asked for the account of the murder. This was handed to him, and he read down the columns in an apparent mechanical manner. Then he dropped the papers and said: "I did my repeating this sentence several He then relapsed into silence and say nothing more. After entering the cell he threw himself on the bed, clasping his hands behind his head. Clerk Price then sent to the jail kitchen and ordered dinner for Prendergast, as he had expressed himself to be hungry. The regular jail din-ner was brought him, consisting of soup, roast beef and vegetables. Prendergast ate everything that was given him, and then lit a cigar and was inclined to talk.

side. I shall get out clear. I do not mind the physical confinement at all, and my mind is now clear." "What was your reason for killing the Mayor?" was asked. Prendergast replied, emphatically: "I was to have had the position of corporation counsel, but he played false to me, and I only did right in killing him. I did not know that I had fired three shots at him until I read it in the papers. I was of the impression that I fired two shots at the Mayor, I fired another shot as I went away to prevent any one from following me, as I expected a crowd to follow me."

"I am very tired," he said, "having been

bothered so much by so many people to-day. I feel greatly relieved, as a great

strain is off my mind. I have done my

duty, and I think the majority of the peo-

ple, when they know this, will be on my

when you met him in the house Prendergast replied: "No. I drew my revolver and fired. After the first shot Mr. Harrison shouted 'Murder!' but I die not hear him say anything else. I ran away pretty quickly and caught a street car.' Here Prendergast claimed he was tired, and declined to talk any more. Clerk Price and jailer Gould were sure

"Did Mr. Harrison say anything to you

they had seen Prendergast before, Price being positive that he had been an inmate of the jail on a previous occasion, but neither could remember when he had been in the jail before.

MANY CALLERS.

The Harrison Mansion Besieged by Friends-Telegrams of Sympathy.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The Harrison family residence was thronged with sorrowing friends all day. There was a crush of carriages and people before the mansion and for blocks in all directions during the afternoon. Sorrow was expressed with sinmoving on and two more officers were stationed before the main entrance of the house to prevent it being overcrowded with visitors. H. Granville W. Browning, an intimate friend of the family, assisted by Mr. Fulton, of the Times, Mr. Fitzhugh Harrison, a relative, and several others, received all callers who came during the afternoon and evening. The members of the family were denied to all but the most intimate friends. All of them bore up bravely under the terrible affliction, the real significance of which could hardly be realized by them.

Miss Howard, the late Mayor's financee, although prostrated by the shock, rested quietly during the day in the apartments to which she had been taken when the true nature of the terrible event had been revealed to her.

Telegrams and letters of sympathy in great numbers were received during the day from public and private friends of the late Mayor in various parts of the country. as well as in Chicago. Many prominent politicians who were of the same political faith as Mr. Harrison, and many of those who had been his political opponents, called at the house in person to offer their condolences. Among the first cards to be received were those of Vice President and Mrs. A. E. Stevenson, which were brought to the bereaved household by Miss Stevenson, a daughter of the Vice President.

Early in the afternoon Captain Farrell, of the Marching Club of the Cook county Democracy, called, and arrangements were made by which the club will take part in the funeral services. Chief Sweenie, of the fire department, who was hurt while discharging his duty not long ago, was another caller during the afternoon. He was driven to the house in a carriage. He is yet on crutches, and had to be carried through the crowd to the house. The Chief was the only visitor during the afternoon who was allowed to see Carter Harrison, jr., to offer his sympaty in person. A delegation from Apolio Commandery, Knights of Pythias, of which Mr. Harrison was a member, also

called during the day. Letters of sympathy to various members of the family were received from William B. McClure and L. Val le Moine, of the University Club; Charles M. Walker and Dr. John Bartlett, and many others. Among the many telegrams was the following to William Preston Harrison from Secretary of State Gresham, who had been a most intimate friend of Mr. Harrison: "I tender to the surviving members of your

father's family sincere sympathy in your Ex-President Harrison sent the following: 'My daughter, Mrs. McKee, joins me in offering to you and to the family the fullest sympathy of our hearts in your appalling

Another, from Vice President Stevenson, read as follows: "I beg to tender my profound sympathy in your great bereavement. No words can express my sorrow. Please advise me what day the funeral will occur.

Will attend, if possible. The Old Guard, of New York, sent the following, signed by T. E. Sloan, major commanding: "The Old Guard, of New York, express their deepest sympathy in this your terrible bereavement and mourn with you n your affliction.

failen your family, as well as the city of a politician and as an executive officer.

Chicago and the State."

The President believed Mr. Harrison to be Chicago and the State.' of sorrow were also received from Hakky and push to attain high political office and Bey. Turkish commissioner-general to the he was also of the belief that the predicworld's fair, and from others resident in

all parts of the United States.

but of anything like joyousness or the observance of a fete day there will be none. Director-general Davis has issued these general orders, which embody all the features of the day's observance: "In view of the assassination of the chief magistrate of the city of Chicago, the ceremonies which were announced to take place to-morrow (Monday, Oct 39) in connection with the closing of the World's Columbian Exposition, will be wholly dispensed with,

except that all heretofore invited guests and the public generally are requested to assemble in Festival Haft at 1 o'clock p. m., as originally intended. Thomas W. Palmer, of the World's Columbian Commission, will preside. Prayer will be offered by the Rev. Henry Barrows. "Appropriate resolutions formulated by the following joint committee, which has been appointed for the purpose, will be submitted by President Higginbotham: Na-

"All the festivities arranged for the closing ceremonies will be omitted, with the exception of the firing of an appropriate salute and the lowering of the United States flag at sunset. It is further ordered that the flags upon all buildings within the grounds remain at half mast until the clos-

ing of the exposition.' It is understood that State and foreign commissioners will fall in with the spirit of these orders, lower the flags and abandon whatever of celebration they had arranged for the occasion. It is to be one day of absolute quiet in Jackson Park, quieter even than any of the lonely Sundays of the summer. Besides the lowered flags many emblems of mourning will appear. The firemen and guards were yesterday draping all the engine houses and barracks, and many, especially of the American ex-hibits, will appear in similar black trap-

At the request of Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of lady managers, the reception in her honor, announced by the national commission of the world's fair to be given in New York building Monday evening, has been postponed indefinitely on account of the death of Mayor Harrison. The farewell reception of the French commissioners has also been postponed. The family is literally overwhelmed with copies of resolutions adopted by socleties.

WHEELS IN HIS HEAD.

A Catholic Teacher Says Prendergast

Is a Crank and Bore. CHICAGO, Oct. 29 .- "I knew Eugene Patrick Prendergast very well," said Brother Baldwin, of St. Patrick's Academy, this morning. When I read the awful story in the papers this morning I recognized in Prendergast one of our former pupils. I was not surprised that he had committed so infamous a crime. For some years I have believed him to be a crank, and for two years we have not allowed him to visit the academy. Like many of our old pupils, he had been in the habit of calling occasionally at the academy. From the first visit he made we saw that there was a screw loose in his head. He would insist upon extolling Henry George and elaborating the single-tax philosophy in the tangled form in which it existed in his brain. Often in the midst of a sentence he would seem to forget his subject and fly off to some other issue or scheme of a visionary character. He became a nuisance, and, as he never sought advice, but insisted upon giving it, I told him several times that he must not come about the academy and annoy me with his fancies. He persisted in making his visits more frequent and grew more poistrous and violent in his harangues, until I gave orders to the porter not to admit him.

"Do you think him sane?" "I am entirely ignorant of his career during the past two years. It might be possible that his cranky notions have led him up to insanity. As I knew him, he was simply a crank and an interminable bore." "What were his characteristics at school?"

"He was but an ordinary boy. He came here at the age of fourteen or fifteen years, and was with us two years. He was not bright, but a plodder.'

PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Views of Editor Lawson, Chauncey M. Depew and Others. NEW YORK, Oct. 29.-Little else was

discussed in the clubs and hotels to-day

than the cowardly and unprovoked assassination of Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago. The tragedy was universally deplored, and the wonder was expressed by many that the murderer escaped lynching. One of the most prominent Chicagoans in town is Mr. Victor F. Lawson, publisher of the Chicago Record and the Chicago Daily News. He said, at the Gllsey House, this afternoon, that Mayor Harrison was an extraordinary man, of tremendous strength and personality, and possessed of what is called great personal magnetism. He had made politics his great life business. Although opposed by all the daily newspapers in Chicago except his own, he had achieved a decisive victory in the last municipal election, although the moral element was against him. On the other hand, Mr. Lawson said, it must be admitted that his administration had not been unsuccessful, although from a high moral standard it could be criticised. It was Harrison's method to be all things to all men. Few had the ability that Harrison had to bring cerity on all sides. The sidewalks were im- themselves into touch with the masses. This, Mr. Lawson went on, was especially passable. Six policemen kept the crowd true with regard to his relations with the sion profound and widespread sorrow, but foreign element of Chicago. Asked his opinion as to Prendergast, the assassin, Mr. Lawson said that there was seemingly little doubt that he was a crank. One of the issues in the last election was the elevation of the street-railroad tracks, as about one erson a day, on the average, was being killed. The Mayor was supposed to favor this reform, but after the election he had shown lukewarmness. As a result of this there had, in South Chicago, been considerable feeling, led by a priest. Mr. Lawson thought that Prendergast might have been interested in this movement. In all probability, according to Mr. Lawson, Oscar D.

> Bank, and a Republican, who was appointed S. J. Sherwood, of Chicago, who is at the Holland House, said that Mayor Harrison was a man whom he had never voted for, but he had always admired him. He was, aside from politics, admired almost universally by the citizens of Chicago. Mr. Sherwood said that undoubtedly Prendergast was a crank, and that no other significance was to be attached to the murder

> Weatherell, who is controller of Chicago,

would act as Mayor until a successor to

Mayor Harrison was elected. Mr. Weath-

erall is president of the Globe National

of the Myor. Hon. Chauncey M. Depew said: "He was almost by nature a politician. A shrewd and able organizer and tactician, he had a splendid grasp of the reins which drive men into political prominence. He was a people's man in many ways, and his coming back on the tidal wave of popular favor as the world's fair Mayor of Chicago, after he had been out of office for several years, in which he was not at all in evidence, is one of the best testimonials the people of any city could give to a favorite leader. He did what he believed was politic and best for the interests of the people, who, knowing what he was and what he would do.

picked him as their leader.' Secretary De Forest, of the Democratic State committee, is in favor of additional legislation to protect the people against cranks. He said to-day that whenever a man acts as Prendergast did in the presence of the dead Mayor's secretary a few days befor the murder that he should be at once taken into custody. He would go even further than this and say that whenever a man showed signs of being a dangerous crank he should be locked up and his mental condition inquired into.

The News Received by Cleveland.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.-President Cleveland recived the news of Mayor Harrison's assassination shortly after 9 o'clock last night. The first bulletin, briefly telling that the Mayor has been shot and killed by an unknown man, was immediately sent to the White House and from there was dispatched to the President at Woodly, his country place. Mr. Cleveland was at first disposed to question the whole truth of the news, asking several times if it was certain that Mr. Harrison had been killed. There is no doubt that the President was greatly shocked at the terrible occurrence although he is not known to have expressed himself on the subject to any one, Friends of the President said to-day that while they had never heard him express General Torrence's telegram was worded | an opinion of Mr. Harrison from a personal thus: "Please accept most heartfelt sym- | standpoint they knew that Mr. Cleveland pathy in this time of sorrow which has be- | has a high regard for the murdered man as Telegrams conveying similar expressions a man of great ambition with the ability tions that the dead Mayor would be the next candidate for the Democratic nomina-The most signal evidence of sorrow over tion for the Presidency would have been the Mayor's death will be the absence of all fulfilled. Mr. Cleveland had known Mr.

the state of the same of the state of the

opening of the world's fair, when Mayor Harrison, as the official representative of the city of Chicago received the President and extended to him the usual courtesies. The association was never intimate nor anything more than a mere acquaintance-ship. It is said that Mr. Harrison never asked the President for any political favors except the appointment of ex-Congressman Frank Lawler postmaster at Chicago.

Moral of St. Louis Preachers.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.-In a number of pulpits, to-day, the murder of Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, was the theme of the pastors, and a moral was pointed to the growing insanity of greed for office. Appropriate action will be taken by the municipal and commercial bodies of the city. It is proposed to send official representatives of this city to attend the funeral obsequies.

Cranks Denounced. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 29.-The announcement of Carter Harrison's assassination caused the greatest excitement here. Extra editions of evening papers were in great demand until after the closing of the theaters. Expressions of regret and loud denunciations of crank murderers were heard everywhere.

COMMENT OF THE PRESS.

What Leading Newspapers Say About

the Assassin and His Victim. It was another case of Guiteau inspired by an imaginary disappointment of his political aspirations—a lunatic undoubtedly, and totally irresponsible for his awful act.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

His death at this time, just before the close of the world's fair, and in such tragic circumstances, is a national calamity, a catastrophe to be deplored by all sections of the country.—St. Louis Post-Political crankism exhibited itself in Chicago again last night in the assassination of its Mayor, Carter H. Harrison. It is a

we seek no words to portray it. The simple announcement is sufficient.-Cincinnati En-Mayor Harrison will not have died in vain if the horror over his assassination shall result in the swift and severe enforcement of our criminal laws. It is high time that the cranks were taught they must respect the sanctity of human life, as

calamity so startling and so mournful that

well as the laws against which they rail. -San Francisco Chronicle. So far as can be judged by the information received at the present writing, the crime is curiously like that of Guiteau. It is curiously tragical that Mr. Harrison, who, despite his many talents and accomplishments, had the reputation of acquiring his great political strength from the lawless classes, should have fallen a victim to law-

less violence.-New York Times. The pity of it all is that such a man as Carter H. Harrison should have been sacrificed to a distorted idea of wrong called up from the troubled, distorted brain of a disappointed, despairing office seeker. That it was, however, which caused the untimely, mournful end of Garfield, and now it brings the news of the shocking end of Chicago's Mayor.-Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The assassination of Mayor Harrison was a most deplorable event, and will cause intense indignation and deep sorrow at the cowardly crime; sorrow that a man of Harrison's ability and popularity and with so much of bright promise ahead, should have been taken off by the hands of an assassin on the very eve of his marriage to an estimable and lovely woman.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The public always, and properly, looks with peculiar horror upon the murder of a conspicuous public officer as a crime involving the atrocity of direct assault upon the State and society in addition to the iniquity of murder. The prompt arrest in this case is an occasion for public congratulation. It is always peculiarly to be deplored when the assassination of a public officer remains an unsolved mystery and an unpunished crime.-New York World.

That the annals of the great American fair should be hideously blotted with the blood of Chicago's Mayor adds to the horror and pain which this fearful crime excites. The bullets of the fiendish fool have transformed the closing of the exposition from a historic holiday into an occasion of mourning and wrath. In its personal, as well as its public, aspects the death of Carter Harrison is immeasurably deplorable.-San Francisco Chronicle.

It is a commentary on the fundamental defects of our political system quite as pointed in its way and as significant in its lessons as the crime of Guiteau. Because somebody did get an office or did not get an office-it is quite immaterial which-could create no reason in a mind not already unbalanced for the "removal" of a man who had been often honored by his fellow-citizens with unusual expressions of confidence and esteem .- Chicago Tribune.

The death of Carter Harrison at any time and in the natural course would have occasioned sincere and general regret, for with all his faults he was a great-hearted and well-liked citizen. That he should have perished by the hand of a half-crazed assassin in the flush of his official distinction, amidst the closing ceremonies of the grandest of all expositions, in which he had borne conspicuous part, and taken pa-triotic pride, upon the eve of his marriage to an amiable and accomplished lady, is shocking to the whole country beyond ex-pression.-Washington Post.

All Chicago now mourns the terrible taking off of its Mayor as all the United States then mourned the assassination of its President. At such a time as this, and in the presence of a crime so appalling, political differences are forgotten and universal impulse is to see only the common loss and grief. Mr. Harrison's death under ordinary circumstances, even, would occafalling as he did, at the hands of an assassin, the tragedy has stirred the heart of our whole people with deep and poignant sorrow.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mayor Harrison has long been a prominent figure in Chicago, and his peculiarities made him more than a local celebrity. He was very popular with the rougher elements of the city, and was personally liked by almost all with whom he came into direct intercourse, even though they disapproved of much he did and regarded him as too much of a demagogue to be entitled to their future respect. No man will be more missed in Chicago than Carter Harrison, who, if he had active and earnest political opponents, had few personal enemies and a host of personal friends.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is clear that the assassin was unknown to the man ruthlessly made his victim, and he had no cause of grisvance whatever, save as it existed in his disordered fancy. But the deed he wrought was of fearful moment, and it must be the care of the law that he never again shall be placed where his deranged intellect shall prompt him to further awful crimes possible of commission. The approbation which Mayor Harrison so long sought, for he loved the good will and the good voice of all his fellow-men, is his, beyond any dream that he might have cherished of what name it would be possible for him to leave behind.-Chicago Times.

Carter Harrison was imbued with the assertive, determined, conquering spirit of Chicago in every emotion, in every impulse, He cannot be considered prematurely a victim of misfortune, since he has been the most conspicuous figure of Chicago through all the period of her superb and memorable festival. It is evident enough that in no other of the mighty capitals of the world could such a man as Carter Harrison have been Mayor for several terms. But he was content with Chicago, and the majority of the registered voters of Chicago must have been content with him or he would not have occupied the Mayor's chair for so many years. He was a friend of the gambiers, of the evil and disorderly classes. But these classes make Mayors in too many American cities. The death of Carter Harrison was not an untimely taking off. He died full of years.-New York

Mayor of Chicago for four consecutive terms, and elected for a fifth time to that office at the close of four years of private life, Carter Harrison, when he died, was the most widely-known Chicagoan. phen A. Douglas and John A. Logan had a far higher fame, but not as Chicagoans. John Wentworth was personally known to a larger proportion of the citizens of Chicago thirty years ago, but his fame was linked to that of the sprawling Western town of that day. Carter Harstood as the representative citizen of the second city of the continent, the builder of the greatest of world's expositions. He made a business of politics, and knew his business. The moral side of his administration was always disappointing to the best public sentiment. Yet, in times of disorder, as during the recent riotous lake-front demonstrations, he was fearlessly on the side of order. Carter Harrison, as Mayor of the city during eight momentous years and during the exposition period, has no small part in the history of Chicago, which now sincerely mourns for him.-Chicago

HOME OF THE HOWARDS.

Where the Mayor Would Have Been Married If He Had Lived.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 29.-Frank and Harry Howard, the brothers of Miss Annie Howard, the affianced bride of Mayor Harrison, both left the city this morning. The programme was decided upon soon after festivities at the fair to-morrow. There Harrison since the beginning of his first will be a great crowd, of course, for it is term as President. They had met on sevther they made their hasty exit from the French the last day of a wonderful six months, eral official occasions, the last time at the

the performance when the news was received here, which made them fear for the effect upon their beloved relative, who was on a visit to the wife of Carter Harrison, jr., at Chicago. This morning Frank Howard took the train for Chicago to join his sister and bring her South as soon as possi-ble, as the effect of the shock upon her not too robust health is greatly feared. Harry Howard took an early train for Biloxi, where his mother has been spending the summer. Charles T. Howard, the founder of the Howard fortune, took a fancy to Biloxi, and his influence aided in making it one of the most prosperous and popular of the lake resorts. The old Howard house, where Mrs. Charles T. Howard and Frank and his family live for account months each and his family live for several months each year, is one of the finest places on the coast, with a substantial house, magnificent grounds, lawns, garden, orchard, an observation tower which could well serve as a lighthouse, with a fleet of boats and every other comfort and convenience imaginable. Alongside of the grounds is the pretty little church of which the Howards are the principal patrons, and it is on account of the great interest the family has always taken in the Episcopal edifice that it was decided that the nuptials be celebrated there. A few hundred feet away, with half a dozen small residences between, is the mansion which Harry Howard and his family occupy. The situation of the Howard homes and the church would have permitted a magnificent scheme of decoration and ornamentation which would have been taken full advantage of. The arrangements had been made for a wedding which would have been in keeping with the standing of those concerned, and the gifts would have been kingly in worth. The soclety of the city was making preparations for the event, and it was the intention to run a special train for the invited guests from New Orleans to Biloxi, leaving here at 4:30 in the afternoon, making the run in about two hours, and giving ample time to attend the wedding ceremony at 7 o'clock. The bridal couple were to have left Biloxi soon after the wedding, going direct to Mrs. Howard was in Biloxi, although the

rest of the family had already removed to New Orleans for the winter, personally supervising the arrangements for the wedding of the daughter, who had been her constant companion from the time of Mr. Howard's death. Her heart was in each little detail, and under her loving concern the prepara-tion had grown into completeness. The breaking of the sad news was an extremely delicate task, and Harry Howard hastened to the house before the morning papers could arrive with the full story of the trag-edy. The task was accomplished, and the benevolent lady found relief in tears.

THREATENED CLEVELAND.

the Silver Question.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.-Prendergast, who assassinated Mayor Carter Harrison in Chicago last night, might have given vent to his madness in Washington. Senator Dubois, of Idaho, a silver leader, has for two weeks been receiving daily missives through the mail from Prendergast, cajoling and giving encouragement to him in his fight for silver and using menacing and at times violent language about President Cleveland's stand for unconditional repeal. If silver repeal had succeeded a week ago the crank assassin might have come here and lodged his bullets in the President or Senator Voohees, against whom he certainly railed in his many missives to the Idaho Senator. Mr. Dubois says he never saw the assassin of Chicago's Mayor, and knows nothing about him.

Wanted to See the Governor.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. CHICAGO, Oct. 29. -It is probable that Patrick Eugene Prendergast, the assassin of the Mayor of Chicago, also cherished designs upon the life of the Governor of the State. It is learned that only a few days ago Prendergast was in search of Governor Altgeld, and for some reason was desperately anxious to see him. Last Friday Prendergast called at Governor Altgeld's office. Governor Altgeld was very busy, and had left word in the outer office that he was not to be disturbed. When Prendergast entered the office Mr. Ford, the Governor's secretary looked up inquiringly. He did not recognize the caller as anyone he had ever before seen, but noticed that he was somewhat peculiar in appearance, though there was nothing about his manner to excite suspicion "Is the Governor in?" inquired the stran-

"He is," replied Mr. Ford, "but in his private office very busy. He cannot see "Well, but I have business with him. I wish to speak with him," said the stranger, "He has given strict orders that nobody is to see him to-day," said Mr. Ford, "but if you wish me to send in a message to him

"No, that will not do," persisted the stranger. "I worked for Governor Altgeld when he was running for Governor, and I want to have a personal interview with Still he was firmly denied admission to the Governor's private office, and, at last, finding that it was useless to plead longer to be shown into the presence of the Governor, he left the office, apparently laboring under great disappointment that his errand had proved futile.

COGHLAN'S DAUGHTER.

The Actor Says She Was an Adopted, and Not an Illegitimate Child.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 29. - Charles Coghlan says that the young actress who bears his name, and who has lived with him, is not his real but his adopted daughter, and that she is not of illegitimate birth. Because of the publication in New York papers that she was his child, he has made a full statement of her history, anxious that no stain should rest upon her. Her real name is Gertrude Evelyn Norfolk, and her parents, who are married, are still living. Her grandfather is a Mr. Norfolk, well known in British financial circles as the president of the London and County Banking Company. As evidence of these assertions Mr. Coghlan is ready to show those whom it may concern the certificate of baptism of the young lady in question, although, in speaking of the matter last night, he would not identify the girl's parents further than by saying that they are a Mr. and Mrs. Norfolk. Coghlan said that when Gertrude Evelyn Norfolk was two years old the mother, who was popularly supposed, in New York, at least, to be Mrs. Coghlan, and who was even then living with Mr. Coghlan, persuaded him to take little Gertrude Evelyn and adopt her as their own. The consent of her parents was obtained, and, although no legal formalities accompanied the transaction the Norfolks promised that thenceforward they would resign all claims to the custody of the child. She then became Gertrude Coghlan, and grew up under the tutelage of her adopted parents.

Landing of Penn Celebrated. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 29.-Just two hundred and eleven years ago yesterday William Penn sailed up the Delaware river. and, landing at the upper part of this city, made his famous treaty with the Indians. The event was celebrated Saturday by the opening of the Penn Treaty Park in which more than 15,000 persons participated. An elaborate programme arranged by the Improved Order of Red Men was carried out, the purpose of which was to reproduce the landing of Penn and his treaty with the

Importer Charged with Fraud. senior member of the large dry-goods importing house of W. H. Riley & Co., of New York and Paris, was arrested this morning on the steamer Umbria. He is charged with entering imported goods at the custom house by means of false and fraudulent invoices at a valuation far below the worth of the goods. The amount out of which the customs authorities have been defrauded is said to run far up into the thousands.

A Word for Mary Ellen. Kate Field's Paper.

There may come a time when Mary Ellen Lease is no longer a prominent politicianess. That is to say, she may follow a very prevalent practice and shuffle off this mortal coil. Then it will be remembered with kindness even by those who assail her now that she never turned her first name into "Marie" or caused herself to be referred to in print as a "Populiste."

A Mischievous Official. Boston Advertiser.

If anything were needed to emphasize the mistake of President Cleveland in having appointed Secretary Carlisle to the position of guardian of the Nation's finances, the very remarkable and dangerous proposition which was offered as the Democratic "compromise" furnished the necessary emphasis.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—Ex-Judge Gunning S. Bedford died early this morning at the Windsor Hotel of pneumonia. Movements of Steamers. SOUTHAMPTON, Oct. 29.-Passed: Ems, from New York, for Bremen. HAVRE, Oct. 29 .- Arrived: La Touraine, from New York.

Obituary.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS.

Ex-Priest Slattery's Lectures at St. Louis Close in Gloom.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.—Ex-priest Slattery's course of lectures closed to-night in a cloud of gloom. An immense audience was present at Turner Hall to hear him. Just as the speaker reached what appeared to be a climax of his assault on the Church of Rome the lights were turned out. This is said to have been done by some of his enemies, but uncharitable persons are heard to say that it was done by the ex-priest's order. The crowd dispersed quietly, and the fifty policemen present were not wanted

THE SHAH'S CAPITAL.

Difficulties Attendant Upon Entrance

to the Famous City of Teheran. Edwin Lord Weeks, in Harper's Magazine. When appoaching one of the world-famous cities of Asia one has always at least a mo-ment of faint surprise at finding it so dwarfed by its environment of giant mountain barriers, often quite hidden until one is close upon it by some fold of the ground, and so insignificant a speck in the sur-rounding desolation. The "Kazbin gate," by which we enter, is a modern structure of fanciful but inartistic design, decorated with enameled bricks. Abdullah, having been a custom-house officer, and knowing how to deal with his brethren, succeeds admirably in getting us through the gate without having our baggage overhauled. We enter a dusty and glaring new quarter and turn into a crowded market place of vast extent, a labyrinth of booths and stalls, shaded by the most ragged, many-colored and fantastically contrived awnings imaginable. Picking our way through the swarming multitude, clothed for the most part in patched and faded rags, steering the laden horses of our caravans through the jam of donkeys and ragged, weather camels, among piles vegetables, hanging meat, rubbish heaps, flies, dust and debris, we turn into a dark corridor leading to the bazars of Teheran. How long we were engaged in slowly threading our way through the interminable and dimly-lighted aisles it C. A., 33 North . Hiness street, Wednesday, Nov. 1, would be difficult to estimate. Progress was necessarily slow by reason of the crush, which seemed to exceed even that of Tabreez, the continual entanglements with camel and mule trains which we met on the way, and the disputes with shop keepers, as our projecting chests and tent-poles constantely threatened the merchandise hung up in front of their shops. But every step was full of novelty and charm. We lingered for a moment in front of a fascinating cook-shop, where great jars were sunk to the brim in a clay counter, after the fashion of the wine shops in Pompeli. A few old tiles sparkled like blue and yellow gems, placed irregularly on the wall, in its bituminous depths. Further on, a veritable European shop displayed second-hand furniture and a brave array of gilded chairs covered with crimson damask. A passage opened into a great roofed warehouse, glit-

tering with huge crystal chandeliers and quantities of cut-glass ware from Vienna. Then we clatter out into the daylight of an open street, and our horses shy at the unwonted apparition of a tramway car, such a horse car as one meets in the streets of Boston in the summer time, with transverse scats, freighted with Persians, half hidden by the flapping white curtains. A high archway, decorated with plaques of modern faience representing the mythological heroes of Iran and Persian soldiers of to-day, leads to the great oblong square known as Tup-Meidan, and we pass under it and cross the square, leaving on our right the richly decorated palace of the Imperial Bank of Persia. From this point the different tramway lines start, and there is a veritable cab stand, with old and bat-tered flacres. This square may be said to typify the modern architectural art of the country, and without further detail it might be characterized as an astonishing medley of cheap and showy faience, of tinted and stuccoed facades of German descent, and of all that is meretritious, pretentious and grotesque, recalling, in a measure, an Oriental background at the Opera Comique, where the Taj-Mahal, Benares, Cairo and Constantinople are hudaled together on one canvas. And yet the whole effect is novel

and interesting. QUEER COLLECTIONS.

Some of the People Who Buy Articles Merely as a Fad.

Every piece of the two or three hundred samples of Russian iron work on exhibi-tion in the Manufactures Building is decorated with a little placard on which the single word "Sold" is printed in bold, black Strewn about the showcases containing these specimens of Russian art in iron are the exhibits will not be duplicated.

They have gone off like the proverbial hot cakes, and had the owners brought with them three thousand instead of three hundred of these iron statues, or double or triple that number, the indications are that every single one of them would meet with a purchaser.

In this sudden passion for art in minia-

ture ironwork dealers who feel the public pulse and know how it throbs find an odd illustration of the idiosyncrasies of connoisseurs. These people who have given big prices for a small chunk of pounded iron must be connoisseurs, it is inferred, because were they more dilettanti they would know nothing about the Russian art till some one versed in it pointed out its strong qualities. But beyond this the business men engaged in studying the erratic tastes and habits of people who have money to spend for fancy knickknacks know no method at all in the shifting appreciation that to-day prefers one thing and will and must have it and to-morrow wants an entirely different thing with the same vehemence. Every one has heard of Mr. George W. Childs's collection of clocks and how the great editor prizes them. And who hasn't heard of the German's collection of stuffed kangaroos? The dramatist Sardou has spent a fortune in old tapestries, and his chief literary opponent, Emile Zola, invests thousands every year in old furniture of Louis XV and Louis XVI periods and in stained glass of any period. More whimsical yet is the fancy of the old Marquis St. Almand, who is possessed of 200 pieces of china, silver, wood and other manufactures decorated with fighting cocks. It took him his lifetime to secure this collection and it cost him a fortune. A Russian nobleman is said to have a collection of silver drinking-cups that, considered as old silver alone, is worth \$600. 000. And recently one of the most remarkable collections of articles set with diamonds was displayed in the window of a New York jeweler. Walking sticks and razor and toothbrushes were encrusted with diamonds. All objects in the collection were entirely foreign to the class that is improved in any way sanctioned by good taste by the addition of gems and, as it might be inferred, they were the property

of an eccentric Englishman, whose chief end in life for a dozen or more years was to become possessed of all sorts of odd articles set with diamonds. A German gentleman, it is known, has a collection of over 2,000 beer mugs, no two of which are alike, and the story goes that his private practice is always to drink out of these vessels his favorite malt beverage, only he never makes use of the same cup twice till he has used every one of the 2,000. But it was always so with collectors. Cleopatra's pearls were famous. The great mogul's diamonds and rubles excited the cupidity of the world and from ancient times to the present day wealthy men and women have been persistent collectors of what pleased them most, a few as connoisseurs and many as dilettanti.

Appreciation of Music. Owen Weston, in Atlantic Monthly.

If catholicity existed in literary taste, why should it not in music? Is it not a pity that three-quarters of those who enjoy poetry and prose, tragedy and comedy, sonnet by Wordsworth and a story by Mark Twain, should not have an equivalently broad musical appreciation, and add just so much more enjoyment to their lives? If I believe that the Gotterdammerung is the sublimest height tragic opera has attained, I can still be happy on another night with Fra Diavolo or La Sonnambula; and Haydn delights me in spite of my admiration for Brahms. But so many go to the concert hail to gather figs of thistles.

The reason for all this is the fact that, to most listeners who would be thought music lovers, music is really alien, and they do not meet it as they meet literature. They know that a drama or a poem express human things, but they do not know that a symphony does, too. Music is a phenomenon to them, the fourth dimension

AMUSEMENTS.

TOMORROW

And Wednesday Mat nee and Evening, the Come-

IN THE SECOND EDITION. WRITTEN UP TO 1893, OF AL A company of 40 people, beautiful costumes, new features throughout.

No increase in prices-Nighta 250 500, 75c and \$1.

Matin c. 2) and 50 cents.

GRAND Extra Three nights and Thursday, Nov. 3

The Character Actor, Mr. ARCHIE BOYD or years Joshua Whitcomb in the "Old Homestead,"

in the original comedy drama, THE COUNTRY SQUIRE. Present d with a strong cast and Regular prices: 25c to \$1. Matinee: 25c and 50c.

300 PARTIAL COURSE TICKETS ON SALE

SEVEN ENTERTAINMENTS AND \\$1.00 Mozart Symphony Club, Whitney Mockridge Grand Concert,

Bernhard Lestemann Company, L. F. COPELAND, JOHN M. COULTER. G. S. BURRDUGHS J. P. D. JOHN. Popular Talks by Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, Hon. John L. Griffiths, Dr. C. N. Sims, Dr. W. B.

OPENING ATTRACTION AT TOMLINSON HALL, : FRIDAY EVENING, NOV, 3. MOZART : SYMPHONY : CLUB.

PARK THEATER Matinee to day, to night and Tues lay and Wednes-

PRICES-25c, 50c and 75c. Seats reserved at Y. M.

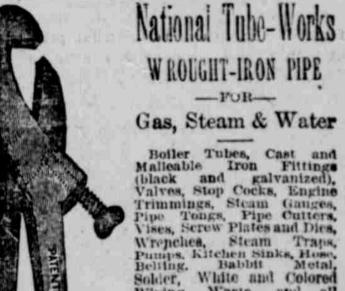
Martin Hayden's New Nautical Drama, IN SLAVERY

Latter part of week-JOHN 8, MURPHY in "The Kerry Gow" and "Shaan Rhue." Popular Prices 10c, 20c, 30c.

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of space. The man who has a real affinity for it; to whom it is not an exotic, or a rare, strange object, to be approached with respect because fashion says so, but is a mother tongue, a matter of course, received and understood, of not understood, just as he understands a remark, or requests the remark to be repeated that he may take it in-such a man strikes no attitudes about this or that composer or kind of composition. Heavy or light, symphony or opera, Italian, French, German or English, he stands ready to enjoy anything

that comes, if it is good of its kind. That is all he demands.

GENERAL WEATHER BULLETIN. Forecast for To-Day. WASHINGTON, Oct. 29 .- For Indiana and Illinois-Fair; warmer; winds shifting to

Local Weather Report,

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 29. Time. | Bar. Ther. R. H. | Wind. | Weather. | Pres. 7 A. M. 30.49 30 94 West. Cloudy. 7 P. M. 30,46 39 43 N'west. Clear. Maximum temperature, 45: minimum temperature, 30. The following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation for Oct. 29, 1893:

Normal.... 0.10 000 Mean.... -11-0.10 Excess or deficiency since Oct. 1 *65 . 0.11 -36.8 Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1 C. F. R. WAPPENHANS, Local Forecast Official, United States Weather Bureau.

Professor Budd, of the Iowa Experiment Station, says that a cherry orchard does best when planted thickly in rows running north and south, and giving a wider space between the rows to admit the sun and allow free circulation of air. Orchards where the rows were twenty-four feet apart, and the trees ten feet apart in the row, have done better than those planted in the usual way. He also thinks root grafting of the cherry is better than budding, setting them in the ground to the top bud of the scion, which enables roots to be thrown out directly from the scion.



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lief-but you want more than that. And you get it, with this Remedy-there's a cure that is perfect and permanent. The worst chronic cases, no matter of how long standing, yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. "Cold in the Head" needs but a few applications. Catarrhal Headache, and all the troubles that come from Catarrh, are at once relieved and

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